

# THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

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## "Winter Kills So Much of the Year"



S. A. C. Officers, l. to r.: treasurer, Ken Morse; vice president, Steve Moore; secretary, Chris Sanborn; president, Doug Boynton.

### I MOVE THAT . . .

"There will be a full SAC meeting this activity period in Mrs. Gibbs' room." What does this mean to you? What could it mean for you?

Perhaps many of you have a misconception of what the Student Activity Council is, what it does, and what it hopes to do. Each Tuesday you hear an announcement read in study hall concerning the weekly meeting, and possibly you glance at the bulletin board in the front lobby where the weekly accounts are posted; however, many of you do not really realize the mechanics which keeps your council alive and ticking.

When something comes up which you don't agree with or if you have a beef about a week end program, Student Activity Council is your scape goat. Downgrading it and criticizing the work of the members is at times the easiest thing to do; you should however be awake to your own opportunities to ameliorate any situation you consider unfair or unjust.

In the front lobby there is a suggestion box; this box is opened weekly and the suggestions are given serious consideration at SAC. Many suggestions are out of SAC's realm, but they are funneled to the right authorities' hands. The important thing for you to consider is: ACTION IS TAKEN. Secondary and best of all, you have representatives whom you elected to speak for you. These students should be contacted when you have any serious gripe or suggestion. Instead of running to the president of SAC or, even worse, not running to anyone, just moaning and swearing to the guy next to you, take the problem to your representative. You get nothing accomplished unless you do your criticizing and suggesting where some action can result. Don't expect your council to do anything the way you'd like to see it done if you haven't uttered one word of suggestions where it counts. You elected your rep-

resentative—put him to work.

The Student Activity Council, adopted at Gould in September 1962 mainly under the guiding and helpful hand of Mr. Myers has many purposes, objectives, and duties.

#### Purposes

The purposes of this organization shall be:

1. to promote school citizenship
2. to train officers of school organizations
3. to serve as a sounding board for student problems

Some of the objectives of the Council are:

1. to develop student leadership
2. to promote proper student-faculty relations

The Council also has many duties; some of these might help you in understanding what you might do to assist your Council.

1. Help arrange week-end programs.
2. Help select films for week end programs.
3. Help select assemblies.

All these responsibilities, with many more added as the year progresses, are on the shoulders of your student council representatives. It is important for you to realize that their jobs do not end after the Tuesday meeting; on the contrary, their work goes on from day to day to see that your programs are carried out in your best interests.

The future of SAC depends upon you; you are, or should be, the driving force behind your government. Becoming an active member of the student body and really being concerned with school affairs could be your way of assisting Student Activity Council. Don't you want your opinions voiced at SAC? Isn't there something you would like to see done at Gould? Is something "bugging" you? Take all these things to the nearest SAC representative. Rest assured, he will be glad to relay your message at the next meeting.

### WE NOW PRESENT . . .

Sunday, December 12, 1965 — a red letter day — a day when deadlines were met, when finishing touches were added to a shepherd's beard or an angel's halo, when a chattering group of singers twittered its way up the stairs from the Music Room and took its place on the risers, and when a throng of people trooped into William Bingham Auditorium to see and hear the performers. But wait! The concert is on now . . . let's go!

Mr. Owen, who has just entered from a side door, slips over to the risers as the awaiting chorus members watch him. Like a wave rushing over the room, voices subside to a mere whisper; then unbelievably, the audience is almost dead silent. An upward whisk of the conductor's hand, and the song begins. The sporadic flicking of papers can be noticed as the listeners scan their programs—the Gould Academy chorus sings "The Infant Jesus," or "Das Neugeborene Kindlein," written by a man named Shneegass in about the year 1597 and later established for singing by Dietrich Buxtehude.

Accompanists are the Woodwind Section of the band and the organ (alias Stan McKnight). Now back to the risers. Page after page (sixteen of them), the group is led into varying degrees of volume, tone, and speed in different sections of the piece; throughout the performance the sopranos, altos, and basses must closely and steadily watch Mr. Owen for directions. The auditorium resounds with the chorus's finale . . . "this little Child forgives our wrong," and with the familiar downward flick of the wrist the song ends. Amid the clapping, the chorus members glance at each other with questioning faces as if to ask "We made it?" They file down off the risers and disappear, leaving the audience face to face with an empty stage and Intermission.

Quickly, back to your seats, for the play is about to start. The York Nativity Play, written about 1300 in York, England, where it was presented annually for nearly three hundred years. The modulated buzz of talk is heard, but it's wiped out by the entrance of the Stage Manager (Mike Jenkins), who narrates the entire production. With the help of the angels (Candy Calderwood, Amanda Bowers, Laurie Fisher, and Kathy Vogt), he explains the different scene locations to the audience. The effect of the speech of God in three voices (Mike Chretien, Joe Pendleton, Paul Pierce) in the Prologue is dramatic. Then the play begins.

Total darkness, except for the background of a light od!" AS Herod (Paul blue skrim, a spot light on Pierce) most humbly takes Mary (Pepper Howard) and notes of his worthiness and the Messenger Angel (Candy Calderwood) stage the first scene. Judea is the next scene to eagerly report the place we view: the home of Elizabeth (Pifi Bean), where the two women meet and rejoice in the birth of Christ. The next scene brings us into contact with Joseph (Joe Pendleton) and Mary as they make the rugged journey to Bethlehem. Joseph places her in a stable (represented by the steps in the center of the stage) and proceeds to get some wood to heat the cold shelter. Upon returning, he sees that amid the animals Jesus has been born.

The familiar story of the Nativity now enfolds before the audience in a new light. The third shepherd (Charlie Jacobs) is played as a crochety old man whose frenzied indignance at the laziness of the other two is accounted for by his marked superiority, at least in his opinion! And how could we forget his horn spoon, the one that "will hold forty peas"?

We then overhear the conversation of the three kings as they ponder over the problem of getting through King Herod's land to worship the Christ Child. Suddenly, the first king (Mike Chretien) hits upon an idea that completely astounds the other kings (Bob Saunders, Dick Paine): get permission from Herod himself (CALL on Herod!!!) and off they go.

All the grandeur, spaciousness, and fanfare of a court of royalty can be envisioned in the Herod Scene. The characters proudly saunter in "in the richest array" with the blast of a trumpet. . .

The play rounds the final bend as we shift back to the manger where the kings are bent in adoration of the Child. The splendor of the kings with their robes, their speeches, and their majestic countenances does not overshadow Joseph and Mary, so simple in dress and manner, for they are all looked upon with the same light in their Lord God's kingdom. The curtains, which have remained open since the beginning of the play, at last close upon the scene as Mary ends her final prayer: "Forever we worship Thee, Lord. Amen."

It should not be forgotten in anybody's mind, participants and audience alike, that it was only by the efforts and the strains of many people in addition to constant practice and Gould's facilities that this program could have been given. In behalf of the chorus and the Theater Arts Group, I would like to thank Mr. Owen and Mr. Vogt for all their help and labors.



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Faculty Advisor ..... Mr. Thompson

## EDITORIALS

### THE VITAL SEASON

"He, (man) has his lusty Spring, when fancy clear  
 Takes in all beauty with an easy span:  
 He has his Summer, when luxuriously  
 Spring's honied end of youthful thought  
 he loves  
 To ruminate, and by such dreaming high  
 Is nearest unto heaven . . ."

—from *The Human Seasons* by Keats

Hopes for the future, an investment in the slightly intoxicating but transient joys of the present, a mind just beginning to probe—of such is the natural element of our generation presently composed. And adults, their vision obscured by the years or perhaps exercised to keener perception, can afford to remonstrate and lecture about the pitfalls just around the bend. Nevertheless, we plunge onward to find our own way, what may be a better way, through the morass of complexities in today's—or rather, tomorrow's—world; some of us lament the pressures to which we are subjected and the responsibilities we must assume—but can we expect them to diminish with time?

According to Keats the life of every man is divided into recognizable phases; if this is so, our position is indeed enviable, for we have just begun our course, and the way is unobstructed by preconceived ideas. But although now might seem to be the time to have our fling, the habits and ideals we form today will profoundly affect our own futures. Whether an examination of "lusty Spring" in retrospect will produce pleasure or pain is up to us. Will we, having profited from the mistakes of others, be able to cope with the problems of mankind: the race question, war, corruption, etc.?

It might behoove us to recall that Jesus Christ, whose birth we shall soon celebrate, spent the first thirty years of his life in relative obscurity while preparing for a ministry which altered the course of history. L. B.

### CRITICISM

Too often in today's society people tend to use criticism merely for the sake of conversation. With no real background knowledge or foresight many make vicious attacks on controversial political or social issues, their support being destructive rather than constructive. It is altogether too easy to throw out loose criticism. The real test of a true critic is his solution to the problem, for what is criticism without helpful suggestions to overcome the difficulty?

During the current dissension on the South Viet Nam situation much protest has arisen, manifesting itself in such forms as burning draft cards and rowdy demonstrations. There is no need for these attention-getting devices, and probably they would cease if newspapers did not insist upon making them headline news. All eyes are already on South Viet Nam. A clear look tells one that it is imperative that troops remain in South Viet Nam in sufficient number to check the Communist advance, for if the Communists ever gain possession of the Straits of Malacca, they have ready access to the whole Pacific, thus becoming a threat to the entire Western World.

In view of the true situation, therefore, more constructive projects such as sending sorely needed supplies to the South Viet Nam people or raising money to ship food to American servicemen should replace the aimless censorship of the present government policy. B. K.

**BROOKS BROTHERS**

BETHEL

## HEADMASTER'S CORNER

On a hillside facing a beautiful parkway in an American city, a number of stately houses were built. Time passed. The owners died. Their children built elsewhere. The houses in the hands of the next owners showed considerable deterioration. It appeared that even the very foundation might suffer.

Then came some new people who admired and appreciated old values. Cement was applied carefully and skillfully to fill the crevices and cracks and to restore the appearance and strength of the old banisters and steps. The structures again stood with their old time grandeur serving with pride as memorials to those who dwell in the neighborhood in generations past.

Somehow, as people were remarking on the restoration, the comment was made that that is what might well be done by the rising generation with the structure of our society.

Never was a nation so carefully and so skillfully built as our own. Never were the legislative, executive and judicial put together as were the branches of American government. Never was education so widespread, wealth so available to industrious, saving people as in America.

But as older generations passed, seams, crevices and weakening influences have come upon us. Leaders, point to a breakdown in morals, the lowering of standards, crime increase, a high rate of divorce. After a house is built there is danger of taking its values for granted. Those who do not build are not likely to feel at first a compulsion to restore. When the cost has been too little there is usually lack of appreciation.

It is time for all who appreciate, for all who care to find out what and how to do what is needed. This great structure—America—with all its glories, all its strengths and all its splendors is ours to maintain. Let us all do our part.

## Editorial

### SOLITUDE

Certain members of the teenage set have taken it upon themselves to ease the minds of others by being ever friendly and joocular. This practice is commendable up to a point. However, if the person holds his problems inside for an indefinite time he can create considerable mental anguish for himself. Unvented, this disturbance can sour his disposition, reduce his mental efficiency, and affect his health.

A sure respite and possible cure for this condition is careful introspection and meditation. In doing this inspection the person must level with himself and determine exactly what his position is. Perhaps the most suitable circumstances for executing this therapy is solitude.

Where can one find solitude? Solitude can be found practically anywhere by anyone.

A mountain summit is a tip-top choice. Standing there alone on the highest boulder, facing a strong wind, shouting into the mist below, there is no need for affectation or hypocrisy.

The seacoast could substitute. Braced against a rocky crag, taking the whipping salt spray square in the face, you find there is no one there to see you.

In a more serious mood our problem-laden teen can head for the country. Slowly strolling through the cool woodland avenues, noiselessly traversing the aisles of a green cathedral, or reclining on the soft pine needles to gaze upwards through infinities, his thoughts are free to wander.

In these situations a teen should let go and do whatever comes to mind—sing, shout, make up poetry, have a good honest, pounding-the-earth-with-his-fists, cry or just dream. When he has vented his frustrations, he can rationally face sizing up his problems and solving them. He can return to his noisy, rushed world of hypertension with renewed courage.

Such figures as Pagliacci and Rigoletto, one a traveling actor, the other a court jester, let their hate ferment beneath the grease paint only to have it break suddenly forth, plunging them into ruin and despair. There is for us a similar—though perhaps not as dramatic—danger. Why take the risk? P. H.

## Leonard Bernstein--A Man of Music

Even though music infiltrates our daily lives in every way, shape and manner, most of us know all too little about this phase of art. But, if one could say a man was really in the know about the world of music, that man would be Leonard Bernstein. He is now a public figure, open to ridicule, censorship, and criticism; but somehow, we just don't apply these to Mr. Bernstein, for he has passed this stage and entered into a cult of fervent admirers.

The connotations that fly to mind when one hears his name are many and varied. Our parents perhaps remember the years 1943-44, when his "Jeremiah" Symphony won the New York Critics Circle's primary award. That was also the year when he became linked with the famous New York Philharmonic by conducting for the ailing Bruno Walter. The music he wrote for "West Side Story" in 1957 is memorable to our generation.

In 1957 Mr. Bernstein was appointed conductor of the New York Philharmonic—the first American ever to be granted this honor. Even to a graduate from Harvard University and the Curtis Institute of Music, this was by no means child's play. While

he holds court over all these performers, we know that he as a talented conductor, pianist, and composer, is well suited to the task. Millions of television viewers have watched him conduct his wonderful symphonies for children. Some small ones parrot their parents and say, "It's good for my cultural background to watch Mr. Bernstein conduct," but many others just say, "I like the music."

In his words, music is "mystic." He understands it cannot be defined in prosaic, mathematical terminology. Only in one's own mind does a correct impression exist and no matter how hard he tries to put it accurately into words, he will find it fairly impossible to do. So, Mr. Bernstein chooses to stick to the topic of "music" itself—the actual notes, the connections with nationalistic and spiritual feelings.

The tremendous popularity of the wild-haired, expressive conductor and the genuine appreciation of a creative artist at work meld into one in the person of Leonard Bernstein. Let us hope he will continue in his field many long years, and continue to bring joy to his millions of followers all over the world.

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## OPINIONS PLEASE

In this article we have assembled the opinions of several members of the student body concerning various issues of general interest.

**Topic:** What do you think about the right to demonstrate as it is used by the Vietnicks?

**Chris Sanborn:** Although I feel that some of these demonstrators do not have a true concern for America, I feel that many are sincere in their belief in pacifism and in their objections to our policy in Viet Nam, and they have the constitutional right to express their opinions publicly, within the limits of the law.

**Diane Burrill:** Democracy cannot exist without differences of opinion, differences freely expressed. Doesn't the constitution guarantee the right of assembly, speech, and petition to every American citizen? Isn't this part of the freedom our forefathers fought for?

**Freedom . . .** the right to do as one pleases without harming others. I'm sure that the dying, homesick soldier in Viet Nam is thrilled to learn that he's dying for an unworthy and unappreciated cause. Every protest march encourages the North Vietnamese, prolongs the war. Not only are the Vietnicks impairing freedom, they are also defeating their own cause of ending the war.

No, our forefathers never fought for this. They were sane!

**Stan McKnight:** The Vietnicks' right as Americans to demonstrate peacefully should not be suspended merely because we disagree with them. By arousing public opinion against themselves, the Vietnicks have only succeeded in uniting the majority in support of our Viet Nam policy.

**Beth Sargent:** The Vietnicks who are demonstrating in this country against the war in Viet Nam are overstepping the rights granted to them by the Constitution of the United States. They are abusing them to gain their own ends. They are hiding their own cowardice under the cover of self-righteousness. Today treason seems to be a byword. Luckily, this group is small. Can we allow such disgraces to continue?

**Jack McMillin:** The question is very poor. Insofar as their demonstrating is concerned, I admire the Vietnicks for taking advantage of their rights. A better question would concern the Vietnicks themselves, not their right to demonstrate. Demonstrations do not always have to be pro-American, do they?

**Sally Boynton:** People of the United States are given the rights to freedom of speech and assembly — why not take advantage of these freedoms and let the public know your opinions?

**Vicki Robertson:** I feel that they are carrying the demonstrations a little too far. The burning of draft cards and people, the marches on Washington are by no means favorable and, in my opinion, will accomplish nothing.

**Pete Kailey:** I believe that the Vietnicks do not help their cause by demonstrating in the way that they do. Forming a mass demonstration in the center of a city and just sitting down in the streets in protest of our government's Viet Nam policy is, I suppose, their means of getting publicity and making people feel sympathetic toward their cause. True, they get the publicity they want, but, in my opinion, it turns much more of the public against their cause than for it. When people see on television or in a magazine how demonstrators have to be forced off the street which they are blocking by policemen after other ways of moving them without force fail, they are just defeating their own cause.

**Topic:** To what extent do you feel that censorship of literature should be exercised?

**Joanne Monaghan:** Censorship is suppressing the growth of American literature. I feel that authors should be encouraged to express themselves freely and honestly, not hampered by a fear of censorship.

**Barbara McKnight:** Censorship of literature should be an individual process, not something forced on the masses by a select few. Although a book may contain matter which defies traditional morals and standards of behavior, it can still have literary merit.

**Laura Sawyer:** I feel that censorship should be limited, for people should be able to set up their own standards for judging literature.

**Elise Hatch:** I feel that censorship is necessary in situations where the author distorts reality and exaggerates the ugly things in life all out of proportion. However, when life is portrayed truthfully, grim as it may be, everyone has a right to read about it.

**Martha Laws:** There should be some censorship on literature, but only to the extent that it keeps from the public eye material offensive to society. Some may say that the morals in this country today are so bad that nothing will shock the readers, but why add to a growing trend of bad literature? A good book is hard to find, and ever more difficult to write, but one doesn't have to resort to the facts of life for entertainment. Most of the great books of the years past have endured because the plots centered on themes universally and eternally enjoyable. Therefore, censorship should be exercised on literature only to

keep the easily recognizable "trash" from the stands, but should allow these stories even in moderately good taste to be presented to the public, where common sense will eventually prevail.

**Cherie Chayer:** Not at all. If people are going to read trash they'll get hold of it somewhere. If not, they'll just disregard this type of literature. Also, articles written for newspapers should be printed even if they do conflict with certain views, because newspapers should be and supposedly are for voicing one's opinion on varying topics.

**Topic:** What is your opinion on integration and how it should be achieved in the United States?

**Doug Boynton:** The best way to achieve integration is through a slow process of education. This means both the Whites and the Blacks must be educated. Progress is being made all the time although it may not appear so spectacular.

**Ellen Kennett:** Integration is necessary in the name of democracy, but in order to make it meaningful it must be achieved by the people involved—mostly the Southerners. They must realize its necessity—not be forced to comply with laws made by outsiders. Segregation is a tradition in the South and gradually it should be dissolved.

**Leslie Sawyer:** All men are not created equal, but I believe all men should have equal opportunity.

**Paul York:** Complete integration will take many years. It is not something that can be forced upon people by laws. It will take a long time for the Whites to accept something which they have been against for around 150 years.

**Gretchen Dock:** Having never lived in a community with Negroes, of course I only seem natural that I should be all for integration and I am, but in order to make integration possible, it will take everyone's help, not just mine. As a nation, we will have to strive for much higher Negro education, but how can we possibly hope to do so by refusing the Negroes the privilege of going to school in the South? Of course, there are a lot of trouble-making Negroes, but there are just as many trouble-making whites. It is my belief that if a Negro is given the opportunity and education that he deserves, the only difference between him and any White would be skin color! After all, if we can live peacefully with Germans, Norwegians, Italians, etc., why can't we make an effort to live peacefully with Negroes?

**Dave Thurston:** Lyndon's got the right idea.

**Becky Andrews:** Society today cannot cope with integration. Strong influences from other parties, the Ku Klux Klan, Communists, upon a fickle nation hurt any organized movement in favor of it. People just aren't ready for a completely integrated world.

## Don't Lose Sight

The struggle to get into college can deprive students of some of the best years of their lives. It is evident that today there is an extremely high pressure on the student to get into his chosen haven. However, once and for all, we must cease to regard college as an end in itself, or, more disastrously, the end of all our endeavors. We must realize that college is only one ledge in our efforts to find a satisfying role in life.

It seems that our whole high school education is directed at one, and only one, final goal—that of getting grades and the extra-curricular "brownie points" that will facilitate our getting into college. There is rough competition among classmates to get the best test scores, to write the most highly praised themes, to attain the most coveted positions in class rank. This competition begins to exceed that necessary for the optimum performance from students, and takes on the quality of being a race for prestige. It is high time for students, and for the faculty and parents who, yes, goad these students, to stop and take a sadly overdue look at the deathtrap that is being created in the struggle for college entrance. One must not forget that, in the final analysis, the attempts to enter institutions of higher learning are primarily initiated (one hopes) by a desire, a thirst, to learn, to broaden one's horizons and outlook, not to achieve prestige, social acceptance, or "ivy-league" status.

Our whole life's history is, hopefully, one of growth through new and exciting learning experiences. High school must not become merely a place . . . of tests and class rank—it must continue to be, as in the "good old days", a place . . . for real, honest-to-goodness learning. Students must get something from their high school education besides a snug nook in college. High school must be a place where the student begins to ask himself why he is here. Why was he born into this at times pitiless, yet so good, world? The student should also learn about and try to appreciate other people and their ideas, for his own enjoyment and amazement, and, again, not for his S. A. T. or Achievements Tests. The high school years should be a fairly relaxed interlude in one's life, before he is really forced into the cold, cruel world.

The high school years are important because they come at a point in one's life before he has wholly formed his opinions and crystallized his outlook on life. These years are a time when new ideas, ideas abhorrent to one's parents just because of their newness and revolutionary impact, can be readily picked up, torn apart, evaluated, and added to one's store of knowledge. These years are the separate, distinct stage whereon the immaturity of childhood, and the stilted, set patterns of adulthood

have only bit parts. Youth and vigor allow one here to view matters in a completely unique and exciting way. High school, then, definitely includes some of those important years of one's life that should be spent in examining oneself and the surrounding cosmic life.

What a pity that the high school student, because he feels too often that he must study for grades and not for a true increase in his knowledge of what makes things "tick", often misses the opportunity, the time, to really enjoy and appreciate learning, and to live for today. Beware of the deathtrap that high school can become instead of assuming its most desirable role as a laboratory for research in the fascinating realm of life.

### WHY A BOOKSTORE?

Reading is not an intellectual pastime that only a few can enjoy. Owning a book is not an unnecessary luxury. Most students would undoubtedly agree with the first statement, but what about the second? Why bother owning a book when one can borrow it from the library at no cost? The fact that paperbacks are inexpensive is not a good reason to waste money on them. The purpose of owning a book is to give the reader an opportunity to underline what he considers important and perhaps add his own thoughts in the margins. When the book is finally relegated to a position in a bookcase its usefulness is not at an end. It will always be available for one to browse through and in time reread for a better understanding of the author's thoughts. The Gould Academy Bookstore offers several hundred of the best literary works of classical and contemporary writers at a big saving to the student. Take advantage of this opportunity and start to build your own library of paperbacks.

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DIANE BURRILL

Diane Burrill? She's the senior from Corinna, Maine, with the big smile and the curly brown hair, the friendly big sister and President of Gehring Hall. You see her zipping around Bethel; you never can be sure what she's up to.

Being on the Girls Athletic Association Council, Diane frequents the sports areas, either shooting bull's-eyes or making baskets. Another of her gym specialties is hanging up crepe paper — they call it decorating.

Resolved — Diane's debating talent contributes much to this controversial club. She uses it, too, in working for privileges for the Gehring group. Yes, Diane is President of the Girls' Dorm. This could prove to be fatal, but, fortunately, her Michigan summers leave her prepared for anything.

But these are not all of her talents. She shows a definite flair for writing, so the editors of Blue and Gold and Academy Herald keep her busy. She represents Academy Herald on the Student Activity Council, too.

Diane is among the French Club's Christmas Carolers, and when "all roads lead to Rome" and the Roman Banquet she joins the other togaed Latin Club members. She is always around to help with the work as well as share in the fun.

One of the nicest things about Diane is her friendly spirit. No matter what she has to do, she's never too busy to listen to a problem or an achievement, or lend a helping hand. Her understanding way has cheered the heart of many a freshman and all her friends can turn to her for comfort and encouragement. She has the praiseworthy ability of helping people and she uses it generously. The immediate goal of this lively senior is the University of Maine. If she contributes as much there as she has to Gould in her four years here, she'll be continuing a good job.

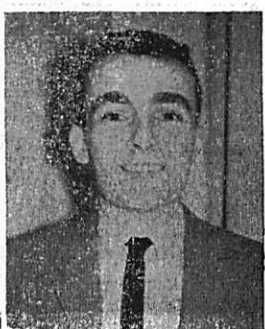
MIKE CHRETIEN  
—THE ATHLETE

"Set . . . One . . . Two . . . Three . . ." Who is the owner of that masterful voice? Why, it's none other than our own all-around athletic star, Mike Chretien. "Creesh" is one of the many bright spots of the class; he captains this year's football and basketball squads; he is a born leader, and all follow him willingly, his good-natured manner enthralling everyone who meets him.

Mike is also an avid skier, and not a bad one, at that. Few weekends go by during the winter months when he is not seen zooming down Cascades or Sunday Punch in the tow of a certain racing star, a ski team standout in her own right.

Yes, here is a man of many talents; however, his athletic ability is his keynote to success. As well as his captainships, Mike is a superb quarterback, an excellent high-scoring forward, and a top-notch third baseman and slugger. He has made letters in all three—four, one, and two respectively—and still has basketball and baseball to go. Therefore, he could conceivably graduate a ten-letter man, a truly outstanding feat!

Mike adds a great deal to the class of '66 and to Gould as a whole. His class has shown its faith in him by naming him its president in two of the four years, including this one. The school displayed its appreciation by awarding him the coveted "letter sweater" for outstanding achievement in the athletic field. Surely, here is a man destined for stardom in the very near future.



JACK BROOKS

Active is the word that best describes "the kid." From his freshman year, Jack Brooks has participated in nearly all of the clubs on the G. A. campus and taken part in many of the sports events. His hard work and enthusiasm have earned him four letters and a co-captaincy on this year's ski team as well as honor marks throughout his four years here and election to the National Honor Society. This year, he's guardian of those precious Senior funds and also S. A. C. representative for the Outing Club.

In spite of all these activities, he still finds time for an active social life and keeps room 22 in tears or laughter most of the time.

Anyway you look at it, he's quite a guy. We wish him the best of luck in the future and hope that Middlebury's ready for him.

## Club Sandwiches

### Yelling It Out!

Yes sircce, those peppy cheerleaders are on the ball, and the ball in the swing right now just happens to be the basketball. A special "We know you can do it," goes to Mr. Hurd, our new varsity coach. Voicing their support loudly and clearly, the cheerleaders say we've got a winning team. Yep, we're all behind ya, boys. Go, Team, Go! Been Hearing Things?

If you have, it just might have been some of that Western Maine crew, Barbie, Debby, Elise, Gretchen, Joanne, Laurie, Patty, Rachel, Charlie, Dave, Larry, Mike, Paul, and Tom — How about it, gang, does practice make perfect?

### Black Lace or Shakespeare?

Whether it's a good mystery or a book for that pesky English assignment that you're searching for, Gould's got it. Been into our private version of what a bookstore really ought to be, recently? Of course, it's only just beginning, but I think it's safe to say, well-done, Stan, and thanks to all those who've helped.

### "Vietniks"—In Bethel!

Well, maybe not at the moment, but who knows what reaction will settle over Gould after "the big debate"? Yep, the debating club was at it again.

### Help Wanted!

Do you have a literary flair? Why not present a sample of your work (a short poem, essay, etc.) to Ye Eds for printing in our own "Blue and Gold"? How about it, teacher? You could submit some student's top-notch theme, or perhaps you would prefer to make a contribution of your own. Remember, the "Blue and Gold" is above all YOUR paper.

### Trill on G?

That's right—just try it next time you're auditioning for All-State Band and have forgotten what you're supposed to be doing. As for the chorus—well, they probably had their problems, too. But whatever the results of last week's try-outs, the efforts

of Gould's auditioners have not gone unnoticed.

### Welcome to the Club, Girls!

The Future Homemakers of America of Gould Academy held its annual initiation for the new members on Thursday, September 23.

As the old and new members gathered at the Home Economics cottage, the old members blindfolded the new members and led them to the girls' gym where they proceeded to enter the horror house. The joyful glee of the old members mingled with squeals of horror from the new members as the girls felt the squish of clotted blood and encountered spiders, worms and what not.

The girls then met back at the Home Economics cottage where they all enjoyed the popular songs sung by Merry York. Everyone got into the act following this by joining in for a hootenanny.

A delicious buffet supper was enjoyed by all with the new members serving as waiters for the old ones.

The installation ceremony came next for the new members. The ceremony was conducted by the executive council which consist of: Brenda Sweetser, President; Mary Morrill, Vice-President; Elyse Haines, Secretary; Donna Breault, Treasurer; Linda Dunn, Parliamentarian; Diane Williamson, Historian; Becky Morton, Social-Recreation; Linda Jackson, Public Relations; Maryvonne Rolfe, S. A. C. The girls welcomed Mrs. Conant as their new F. H. A. advisor and presented her with a beautiful red corsage. Next the girls were introduced to Mrs. Evelyn Nickerson and Mrs. Grace Jackson as their new chapter mothers. As their initiation was completed, the following girls became members of the Future Homemakers of America: Janis Kennagh, Mary Jane Lane, Betsy Fox, Betty Fuller, Cindy Clough, Cindy Crockett, Claire Bachelder, Wendy Wheeler, Jo Ann Perry, Ann Mills, Penny Twitchell, Beverly York, Brenda Saunders, Cheryl Stevens, Candy Smith, Yvonne Sweetser, Kim Lucas, Linda Bean and Wanda Tibbets.

For those of you who would like to know more of what the F. H. A. does as an organization, here is a partial list of its projects: F. H. A. girls helped to fill Thanksgiving baskets for the Health Council; they have sent money and gifts to the Stephens' Training Center for Christmas; they also hope to sell cookbooks again this year.

Everyone should recognize the wonderful work that this organization does and salute it for its contributions to our world.

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### LOOK OUT

#### FOR MARTHA!

"It's nice to be natural if your naturally nice." Even when she's feeling blue, she can summon at least one smile for you. But—

Look out for Martha! From hockey season right through softball days, this girl can be counted to give the opponents a real run for their money. Although she is a sports fiend, anyone who has ever had a class with Martha knows that her challenging talents work as well indoors as out. (Ah, about that chemistry—) Yep, whether it's sports teams or honor roll, you'll find Martha right there.

Always ready and willing to lend a helping hand to any worthy cause is she. This ambitious one is not only our school Latin Club secretary, but also state secretary. Of course, that shyly added but none the less positive influence which she has injected into this year's senior class throughout its four years at Gould hasn't gone unnoticed. Imagine, she's been class secretary for four whole years! Remember the well-done article in the Herald on last year's junior class, seniors! Martha's doing—Blue and Gold articles! Sure she's spun off quite a few. G. A. A. council? Naturally, her mark is left there too.

A shy lass and quick of wit—(also not immune to slight attacks of that dreaded disease—the giggles.)

Future days may well find Martha sauntering about the U. N. building. She has the notion to be an interpreter.

I'm sure all who know Martha join with me in hoping that she derives as much from her future years as she has donated to those now part of her past. If this is to be the case, I'm sure this girl is in store for a very wonderful life.—"A strong mind, a ready hand."

Martha, nous ve vous oublierons jamais!

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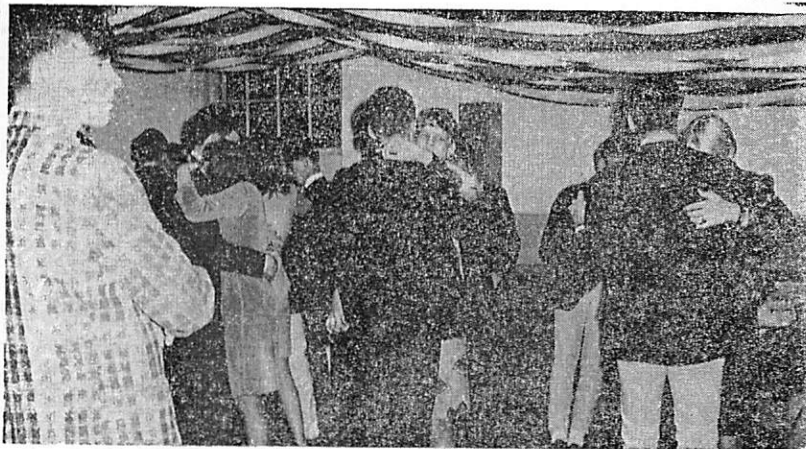
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BOYS' DORM PARTY SKIT SCENE.



BOYS' DORM PARTY DANCE.

## HALLOWEEN PARTY

Saturday, October 30, the culmination of a week of frenzied activity, both on the part of the Girls' A. A. and the different classes, all closeted after school with their top secret plans for skits. The night arrived, crisp and cold, and at 7:30, folks of all shapes and sizes could be seen hurrying to and from, trying desperately to find elusive articles for the scavenger hunt and return before the allotted time. In this event the sophomores ran extra fast to come in first followed by the juniors, seniors and freshmen, respectively. Next on the agenda were the relay races—always eagerly awaited by everyone but the participants—and the skits, all SO carefully planned and rehearsed. The freshmen introduced their ghostly family; the sophomores and juniors, were very similar, the former having witches' and wizards' chants and the latter, witches complete with boiling and bubbling cauldron; the seniors presented a seance of the future, the returned souls of certain faculty members. The evening was completed by a dance, but all were invited to visit Madame Fortuneteller or the new feature, the Horror House. In short, it was a memorable and "bewitching" (!) evening. Congratulations, girls! You did it again!

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## BOYS' DORM PARTY

## The Freshmen Save the Day

"What—roast beef?" was the cry. "Can't be Sunday already!" No, it's the annual Boys' Dorm Party. The cries died down, however, when the food was served and everyone set about eating. The meal was served in the dining-room, which was arranged so that the couples sat at card tables and the faculty sat on the sun porch. The meal started off the evening with good food, good conversation, and fun.

After eating everyone adjourned to the Boys' Dorm for room inspection—and a little bit of harmless snitching of some of the boys' things probably. Jim McBain's and Bill Donahue's room took the prize for original decor. Jim, with his artistic talents, arranged the room as a sitting room, using red as the prominent background color. Another interesting room arrangement was that of Ray Atwood, Sandy Runyon, Jim Campbell, Don Ferrero and Steve Moore, who combined rooms into a suite. And, of course, Doug Boynton's and Stan McKnight's room looked like something straight out of Pakistan.

After inspection the boys presented three cute, but quite short, skits. Thanks to the Freshmen, Scott Daigle, Paul Treworgy, Ray Powell, and Phil Robertson, the skits were a success. The Junior alley put on two skits titled "Shot at Sunrise," in which Paul York proceeded to get plastered with shaving cream, and "Burial at Sea," where Don Dixon was shoved out a window—on top of a tree as we discovered later. The Seniors, except for Gregg Pitman, remained unrepresented in the skits. Dorm President, Steve Moore, acted as M. C.

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## CHRISTMAS TEA

On Sunday afternoon, December 5, the traditional Christmas Tea was held in Gehring Hall. From 3:30 till 5:00 the doors were opened to all students, faculty and trustees, who were greeted by Diane Burrill, Dorm President, and Jane Howe.

To set the festive mood the dining room was decorated with numerous Christmas ornaments, red and green crepe paper winding from the chandeliers about the room. All guests were seated at tables arranged to form a Christmas tree. Candlelight and soft music warmed the atmosphere of this occasion.

Egg nog, served by Betsy Crane, fancy cookies, assorted sandwiches, tea and coffee, served by Bev Kelley and Chris Sanborn.

Laughter and conversation were light; impressions and compliments were great.

Mrs. Goggin, we're sorry to hear, was unable to attend because of other commitments but she hopes to come up before Christmas vacation.

This year's tea was truly wonderful and certainly did a great deal to start off the Christmas season with cheer and happiness.

After the skits, the couples walked downstairs, under a canopy of pastel crepe paper, into the "Bamboo Room." Jim McBain put a lot of time and effort into changing the common, prosaic recreation room into an exotic dance floor. Tables were situated in various places around the dance floor, some even being placed on risers in a shadowy corner. The dance topped off a perfect evening after a hard day at the College Entrance Examinations—right Seniors? Maybe that's the reason there was no Senior skit!

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## THE CHRISTMAS FORMAL

"Santa Claus Goes to the Moon" was the theme of this year's Christmas formal. S. A. C. really outdid themselves again. The decorations in the gym were a mixture of gold, green, red, and white, which added a great deal to the atmosphere.

What is a dance without a band? This year Gould welcomed The Patriots, made up of an organ, drums, and two guitars. Dancing was enjoyed from eight to eleven. After a brief time, everyone flocked to the refreshment stand where the food went rapidly.

Although it has been traditional to have a date for this semi-formal affair, this year was an exception and there were a few without dates.

Thanks again to S. A. C. for a memorable evening which set this year's Christmas off to a good start.

## SADIE HAWKINS

This year this annual affair was held on the official date as set forth by Mammy Yokum, of the "Lil Abner" comic strip, November 20, 1965. The theme was "Sadie Goes Beatnik", and the gym decorated in somber hues of black, green and red crepe-paper streamers, giving an atmosphere of morbid nightclubs. Cider and doughnuts were sold at a "bar" and card tables were available. The Grand March was small this year but there were winners: Charlie Smith and his costumer, Donna Breaux. A good time was had by all and we look forward to next year's gala party.

Fred and Jerry's

BARBER SHOP

## "ACT I"

On Tuesday, November 30, in the William Bingham Auditorium, the football and cross-country men met to be awarded letters by their respective coaches, Mr. Scott and Mr. Vogt.

Mr. Scott, in his enlightening speech, revealed that more football letters were awarded this year than any previously. After a few appropriate remarks about Barry Salway and Bob Remington, he proceeded to hand out the letters. The squad members who received their first athletic letters were as follows: Brent Covert, John Buck, Theron Clough, Don Dixon, Hal Fure, Dick Paine, Bob Seeman, Mike Tibbetts, Dave Thurston, Steve Trinward, Mark Walker, Gary Swan, Mark Vail, and Roger Wheeler, the able co-manager. Next year's co-captains are Harlan Bean and George Nickerson.

Mr. Vogt ascended to the lectern and delivered his "concise" speech for our benefit. He considered momentum the main factor which carried the cross-country team to their final and all encompassing victory, the Maine State Class M Championship. There were no new lettermen, but each scoring member received a certificate along with a hearty handshake from the proud coach. Next year's manager will be competent John Pollock; and captain, Bob Everett.

Mike Chretien and Vaughn Damone were the only members of either team to receive the highest athletic award, blue sweaters with gold bands on the sleeves.

Both teams may well be proud of their championships, and each receive the student body's and faculty's hearty congratulations.

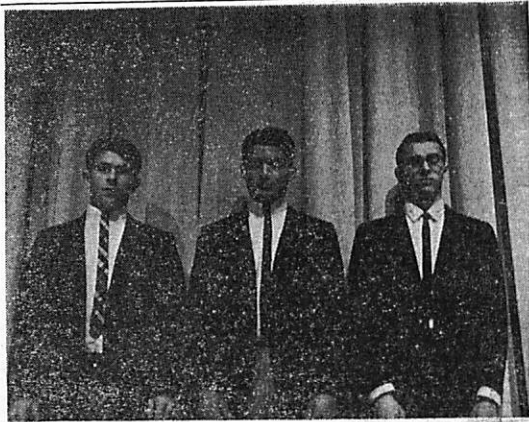
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# A Double-Barreled Season



Captains of 1966 Fall Sport Teams at Gould: George Nickerson, Harlan Bean, Football; Bob Everett, Cross Country.

## Underdogs at Start: Champions at Finish

Nobody, including the coaches, dreamed that the gridiron men would be playing for a State Championship on Veterans' Day. With a complete backfield back, there was light; alas, with but four linemen, there was work to be done. Hard practice and a defeat in a warm-up game created a desire to win—and win the Huskies did. After three runaways, Gould running up 89 points to none for the challengers, faced its first challenger and came back champions, beating a good Mexico eleven 14 to 6. Two more games, in which Gould won by the scores of 55 to 0 and 43 to 6, served as a prelude of the storm to come.

Up to this point, Gould had, seemingly, created new Gould records. In scoring Gould had amassed 201 points, 10 by the defense, compared with 12 for the opposition. Mike Chretien, a fine quarterback, who received an offer to play football for Colby, tossed an astounding 14 TD passes while amassing well over 1,000 yards in total offense. The key to the Huskies' success has been the stand-out performance of its defense. Ragged in the first quarter, they always came through to fight and hold the power games of our many opponents.

Then came Veteran's Day; it dawned bright and clear. The field, after some work by the efficient ground crew, was in good shape. The stage

was set; at 1:30 on a referee's whistle a football sailed through the air and the Battle of Giants began. Hall-Dale, also with an unblemished record, immediately began using their potent running attack which had rent many defenses to tatters; they met firm resistance and the hard-hitting of Gould's vicious tacklers forced a fumble.

Showing a powerful running game of their own, Gould scored in four plays and made their point after. Two plays after the ensuing kick-off the Hall-Dale machine pushed into the end zone. Thus, ended the scoring for the afternoon. Although the Huskies were knocking twice at Hall-Dale's door in the quarter, they were refused entrance. This was a game of breaks and the teams were too evenly matched for victory to have been possible without an error being made.

For ten seniors, football was over; they had hung up their pads for the last time as champs. For the others there would be next year and everybody on campus wishes them good luck.

Without the able coaching of Coaches Scott, Kailey, Cousins, and "Joe", victory would not have been possible. They, with cool heads and patience, molded a solid football team with the desire to win. Occasionally there would be a yell from Coach Scott or Coach Kailey, but always with good cause. In these words Coach Scott expresses

## Huskies Set the Pace

### GOULD SUBDUES DEERING & PORTLAND

Unbeaten and undersized! Gould Academy surprised southern foes, Deering and Portland, by taking five of the eight places in a triangular cross-country meet on October 13.

Bob Everett and Vaughn Damone continued a keen rivalry, with Everett temporarily taking the upper hand. He did so by winning the two-and-a-half mile race in a 14:36 clocking. The order of finish:

1. Everett (G); 2. Damone (G); 3. Holmes (D); 4. Hanson (D); 5. Buck (G); 6. Barton (D); 8. Lombard (G); 9. Duncanson (P); 10. Christianson (P).

### GOULD DALERS ON TOP AGAIN

Captain Vaughn Damone led his Husky harriers over state prep power Hebron Academy on October 20.

Damone, in grabbing top spot from friendly rival Bob Everett, toured the home course in an average 13:37 clocking. The Cuneo brothers, by taking third and fourth spots, were the only obstacles barring the Husky runners from another perfect score.

### GOULD IS MOUNTAIN VALLEY WINNER

October 26 — Unbeaten Gould Academy continued its winning ways by conquering Mountain Valley foes at Farmington. G. A. was followed by Winthrop, Farmington, Mexico and Wilton, respectively.

Gould ace Bob Everett defeated previously unbeaten Mark Stevens of Winthrop, this victory being the big surprise of the day to Winthrop followers.

Everett also edged teammate and third place finisher Vaughn Damone in their personal race for top team position. The order of finish:

- Everett (G), Stevens (W), Damone (G), Buck (G), Lombard (G), Hargraves (F), Croteau (F), Bennet (W), Carver (G), Dunn (W).

In his view of football, "To play this game, you have to hit and have the desire to play."

### STATE MEET:

#### CLASS M RULER

Over the ice and through the snow, Onward to victory the Huskies did go.

Yes, according to all accounts (and the snowball Ned Robertson brought back all the way from Orono) the Huskies had to do just what our mascot does—run in snow!

When the boys should have been keeping their toes warm by being near an old fashion pot-bellied stove, they ended up running in the snow. With all their paraphernalia, such as earmuffs, gloves, sweatshirts, etc., etc., our boys kept the torch of victory aflame.

The best time of the day, unfortunately, did not come from a Husky but one of our rivals — Dennis Crane of Bridgton with an 12:13.5 time. A good competitor who, with his team, never should be taken lightly.

The Huskies were able to have Everett in second place—timed at 12:14.9. Winthrop's Mark Stevens was third. Captain Damone was fourth. Another Bridgton Academy runner placed sixth—Daryl Crane, who is the twin to Dennis Crane the race winner.

The Huskies took honors among the fifteen schools competing in this division with 49 points, followed by Winthrop with her 32 points, and Gorham with 125 points. The defending champion failed to qualify this year.

### NEW ENGLAND MEET PINE TREE CHAMPS

Although the Huskies' torch of victory was slightly dampened in this meet, it still was bright enough to make us the Pine Tree champs.

Mark Stevens of Winthrop, a determined harrier who must be among the leaders of the pack, placed first for a state of Maine finisher in the 140-man field at No. 18—his team was unable to support him enough. The Huskies ended up by being the highest scorers in the Maine entries. We placed

### HOOPSTERS DEBUT

Again another season of basketball has begun. The opening game with a new combined team, Dixfield and Canton, proved the Huskies' mettle and, we hope, set the scene for a repetition of the victories our two fall teams have made Gould's lot. With only a few practices Mr. Charles Hurd, instructor of commercial subjects and this season's new coach, announced his starting line-up as the following: forwards — Mike Chretien, who is this year's captain, and Tim Hutehins; center—Jim Goyette, a newcomer to the team; guards—George Nickerson and Alan Curtis. Steve Mahler, another letterman, may be available after Christmas, but not before, due to his injury in the final football game. The other squad members are Dave Bouldry, Charlie Jacobs, Pete Howard, Jim Campbell, Lloyd Carver, and Mike Colby.

December 3 found the Huskies prepared to wring a double victory out of their challengers. The Junior Varsity trounced the opposition 43 to 38, and the Varsity followed suit with a 54 to 41 win. George Nickerson led his teammates in scoring by effortlessly popping in shot after shot to add 20 points to the score; his fellow-junior, Pete Howard, should also be commended for playing a fine game; and, of course, the "old-hands" from last year turned in their usual finish—ed performance.

All games scheduled are naturally Western Maine Conference games except the two with Gorham, New Hampshire, and the two with Mexico High School. Although this season is not destined to be a "breeze" by any means, by every indication there is cause to be optimistic, and Coach Hurd, Captain Chretien, and the rest of this year's squad will, hopefully, turn in more victories like the Dixfield-Canton game.

fourth behind Randolph, Massachusetts, Catholic Memorial of Roxbury, Massachusetts, and New Bedford. Art Dulong of Randolph, the individual titlist, won in 11:07 for the 2½ Franklin Park Course.

Randolph had 151 points, the Roxbury team, 210; New Bedford, 213; Gould Academy, 290; Presque Isle placed 7th, 344; Deering (of Portland) placed 14th with 436. Bob Everett placed 25th; Joe Grant of Houlton placed 30th; Vaughn Damone, 31st; Jim Vmphery (Presque Isle) 44th; Francis Farley (Presque Isle), 45th; Danny Donnell (York), 56th; and Don Burton of Deering, 60th.

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